

# The First Rose

1

Alfred Perceval Graves

Alexander Mackenzie

Lento molto (

)  $\text{♩} = 46$

Voice *p*

The rose that in the Spring-tide ven-tures forth To woo the

Piano *p* *dolce*

6 *p*

Ze-phyr with her crim-son smiles And o - dor-ous wiles \_\_\_\_\_ Too of - ten

10 *mf* *p*

chan-ces on the cru - el north; \_\_\_\_\_ For e - ver-y

15

*mf*

kiss of his cold — lips With poi - son-ous blight her beau - ty nips, Till, one by

*p* *mf*

19

*p*

one, with down-cast head, She weeps a - way her pe - tals red. \_\_\_\_\_

*p* *dim.*

24

*p*

And with the last be - reft of life and light Sighs forth her pas-sio-natesoul

*pp* *f*

29

3

*dim.*

— on the dark lap — of night. —

*mf*

*fz*

*p*

*pp*

*mf*

*Red.*

36

(Red.)\*